

## NEWS SUMMARY.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of the Isthmian canal commissioners.

During a terrific windstorm at Washington, Ind., a wall in the Wilson block was blown out and the Hyatt hotel was unroofed. No one was killed.

Mrs. A. E. Woods, an aged woman, jumped from a Southern Pacific train near Elko, Nevada, and was instantly killed. It was believed the woman was insane.

About sixty Japanese laborers last week left Santa Clara county, Cal., for San Francisco, from which point they will sail for Japan to enlist in the Japanese army.

Mrs. Julie J. Crawford, who possessed much property in Pittsburg, Pa., was found dead in bed in San Francisco, having been accidentally asphyxiated by gas.

A report is current in Denver that the strike of coal miners in the southern Colorado field is about to be settled, the men having become tired of the prolonged struggle.

Mail advices from Vladivostok say that 500 Chinese brigands are terrorizing the district of Ninguta. Their leader, Yavantes, proclaims himself invulnerable to bullets.

A tremendous earthquake, which did much damage, occurred at Lima, Peru, on the 4th. Nothing comparable with it had been experienced during the last thirty years.

Adolph Krug, formerly city treasurer of Seattle, who succeeded on January 1st, is charged in two suits filed last week, with having forged the names of his wife and brother to notes aggregating over \$10,000.

Becoming the sister of her own children is the situation of Mrs. Minnie Krueger, who, with her four sons, has been legally adopted by William R. A. Woodrich and his wife, of Chicago.

Policemen ride on the wagons with many of the non-union truck and baggage wagon drivers who have taken the places of the strikers in Kansas City, and many of the strike-breakers are armed.

There are fifteen dead, fifteen known to have been injured and three persons are reported missing as the result of the collapse of the unfinished Darlington apartment hotel building in New York City.

Edward Tenney, one of the men employed by the Western Union Telegraph company in Chicago, in place of striking messenger boys, was attacked by three young men, who knocked him down and stabbed him.

Two young men, Curtis Baker and Gilbert McCabe, were blown to pieces in the hop yard of a man named Burton at Independence, Ore., from an explosion of dynamite which was being thawed in a pile of hot water.

General Manager Mudge of the Santa Fe has issued an order providing that any employee of the road whose wages are garnished will be suspended from service until after the garnishment is withdrawn.

Analytical returns on samples from the new bismuth discoveries out of Sodaville, Nev., show 13.3 per cent bismuth, 20 ounces silver and 80 cents gold per ton. The ore occurs in a ledge from two to six feet in width.

That the woman who, under the name of "Joe Monaghan," herded cattle and rode the range in Oregon for twenty-five years in the guise of a man, and whose real sex was not known until her death, was none other than Kate Bender, the notorious Kansas murderess, is the rumor current at Ontario.

Will Schwink was almost instantly killed, and his wife, Marie Schwink, probably fatally shot by John White, a sheepherder, at Billings, Mont. White says nothing regarding his motive for the shooting. It is believed the man was insane.

It is stated that work is to commence in the near future on the Oregon basin, Wyoming, irrigation enterprise by which 240,000 acres of land in the Big Horn country is to be reclaimed under the operations of the Carey desert land act.

John M. Glover, a former congressman from Missouri, who was imprisoned in the bull pen at Cripple Creek, Colo., for some time, has filed suit against Governor Peabody and several mining companies, asking for \$150,000 "damages for false imprisonment."

Charles Dick of Akron has been elected to the United States senate to succeed the late Marcus A. Hanna. He was given the solid Republican vote of the senate and house, which voted in separate sessions. The Democrats voted for John H. Clarke of Cleveland.

Charles Cohagen entered the home of T. H. Flynn, a contractor of Winchester, Ill., while the latter was absent, and shot and killed Mrs. Flynn, who was sick in bed. Cohagen then killed himself. He had been in Flynn's employ until he was discharged recently.

Mrs. Laura Wyman, wife of one of the largest landowners in central Kentucky, has given birth to quadruplets. Mr. Wyman immediately named them Grover Cleveland Wyman, Marcus Hanna Wyman, Theodore Roosevelt Wyman and Willie Bryan Wyman. The last is a girl.

## REVELATION.

My mother is what beauty was to me  
When I was young. Then I would step  
Where, woe, some shadow lay along the  
green  
The ashes of the light, and almost see  
Strange incense from strange altars cease-  
lessly  
Go up to God like souls. And I would  
lean  
An acolyte of dreams, till the unseen  
Had all but set my brooding spirit free.  
Thus richly were my days distilled to  
years  
Disolving pearls of pain. One dusk I  
went  
Adream through dew to offer sacrifice.  
But for my altar cups were filled with  
tears  
One waited near. Thrilled with the truth,  
I bent  
And read all beauty in her quiet even.  
—Zone Gale. In Harper's Bazar.

## HOW THE MINISTER WAS WON

By EDWIN BLACK

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The church was crowded. The congregation was in a whirlwind of excitement. The new minister was to officiate.

Generally there is a perceptible diminishment in the attendance prior to the sermon; but as this was the maiden attempt of Dr. Howard, the parishioners had decided to remain. The most enthusiastic of the congregation waited in the vestibule after service to congratulate the young rector.

He received many tempting offers to dine, parties, etc., but courteously declined them all. To the amazement of the congregation he accepted the Carletons' invitation, and shortly afterwards announced that he had decided to locate with them permanently.

The Carletons were aristocrats from the root up. Judge Sidney Guy Carleton was attorney-general under Gov. Winthrop, and rose rapidly in politics from that time on. The Misses Carleton had received excellent educations, and were raised with the greatest care.

Merle was the youngest, liveliest, and most tactful of the three. Edith was more sedate, and while a clever entertainer, she failed to impress one with her studied frankness. Julia was a human icicle. Exaggerated dignity, excessive pride, and extreme egotism retarded one's advances, and left her with but few friends.

From the very start the Misses Carleton were candidates for Dr. Howard's heart. No man ever received more attention.

The war was on. The general topic, and the most important question was, "Who would win the minister?"

To a close observer it was quite evident that Dr. Howard found Merle more interesting than either Julia or Edith. An event occurred shortly after that confirmed this opinion.

"I am requested to visit an indigent family this afternoon," said Dr. Howard, one day. "Would you like to accompany me, Miss Merle?"

"Certainly," she said, delighted and flattered, "but are you quite sure I shall not bore you?"

"I am positive you won't," he replied, earnestly.

It was a long walk, and a most pleasant one. They conversed congenially on all topics. They turned into a lovely lane, and saw in the distance the home of the destitute family. They found them in a very poor circumstances, and sadly in need of aid. After an hour of comforting and promising early success, the visitors departed. It was a joyful return. They seemed to understand each other perfectly.

The elder Howard prided himself on his illustrious ancestry. He had mapped out his son's destiny, so to speak, and had determined that Benton should marry a woman that would add to the lustre of his name. Now, it so happened that this astute gentleman became acquainted with the Carletons.

Advanced affairs d'coeur between his



"Would you like to accompany me, Miss Merle?"

son, and a certain pretty maid, Nora Deane by name—a good girl, but poorly connected.

The idea of Howard marrying into a family of clerics and carpenters! Preposterous! The affair must come to an end at once!

About this time, Howard noticed the cold and indifferent attitude of his friend and college chum, Carl Winter. He couldn't account for it. They had never quarreled; Winter had not criticized any of his actions—they seemed to be getting along splendidly. Then why this sudden change?

Winter had imagined that his attentions to Nora Deane would meet with

encouragement, he received a terrible setback, however, when he discovered that his personality had failed to charm. Nora's resentment angered him. From that time on, he conceived a dislike for his friend—a dislike that puzzled Howard.

His unfriendliness foamed into hatred when he learned that Howard had suddenly left the neighborhood. Why did he leave? He concluded that Howard had wronged Nora, and that he had clandestinely departed to avoid exposure.

No one in Ballard county, except Winter believed in the guilt of Benton



"Don't go too far, man!" the minister exclaimed.

Howard. He told his friends he was positive something was wrong, and that he had determined to find Howard and have him prove his innocence or expose him.

A little detective work soon put Winter on the rector's track. He learned his whereabouts so he hastened to Auburn.

As Dr. Howard and Merle walked slowly along on their return journey, they were suddenly confronted by Winter, who called out roughly:

"Benton Howard! Scoundrels never die, do they?" Then glancing at Merle, he continued, in an insinuating tone. "Ah! at your old sport again, eh? We remember you kindly at home, reverend father!"

The speaker's face was distorted with rage. Merle drew closer to Dr. Howard. He was pale, his eyes, flashing defiance, remained fixed to the spot; and with remarkable self-control, he allowed the speaker to go on.

"Yes, little Nora remembers you, too. It was that smooth tongue of yours, you blackguard, that won her from me! Your face should change at the sound of that name, proud man! Ah, but I see you have schooled yourself too well! This lady doesn't know you; she doesn't know how shallow you are, ill—"

"Silence, coward. You miserable, despicable man; silence!" commanded the minister, unable longer to restrain his anger. "My calling protects you. Were I yet a man of the world, I would choke you into silence."

Merle, pale with fear, moved from the rector's side. "Carl Winter," he continued, "I have known you from childhood. You know, and all those that remember me know, that I was a wayward and frivolous youth. But since I have entered the ministry I defy you or anyone else to recall a breath of slander that has ever coupled my name with any impropriety."

Miss Carleton, unable to support herself, sunk breathlessly to the ground. The strain was too great. Dr. Howard was at her side in a moment. "Ah! see man—see!" he said, pleadingly, "see, how we have been racking her young heart!"

Raising her tenderly, he held her in his arms until she regained consciousness. Then a blush bloomed the roses in her cheeks. Releasing her, he said tremulously and with intense pathos: "Miss Carleton, I pray you, forgive me for seriously forcing you to go through this ordeal; but my good name—my reputation, which I prize above all things, was at stake. If I did not prove the falsity of this man's assertions I know I would lose—"

"Enough of this prattle!" interrupted Winter, "give me the proof of the spotless life you say you lead, and of your honorable intentions toward this lady."

"Miss Carleton," Dr. Howard said, turning towards her, and mastering his emotion with great effort, "you have

heard what this man has said. Do you—ask you—do you believe it?" "No! no! no!" she cried, wringing her hands, "I cannot—I do not believe it!"

"You don't, eh? Why?" asked Winter, angered by her devotion.

Her answer would decide whether Dr. Howard was an unscrupulous scoundrel, or whether her good name would be smirched, and a hitherto untarnished family record stained. Her love for the divine, and the great pride of the Carletons forced her to reply:

"Because—because the world doesn't believe it. Because," she hesitated and gasped, "because—I am—going—to—be—"

"Because, Carl Winter," he said, triumphantly, "Miss Carleton is going to be my wife!"

"Liar!" Winter hissed, "I don't believe you!"

"Don't go too far, man!" the minister exclaimed, stepping up to him, "don't go too far! I am but human. Take care!"

Dr. Howard moved towards Miss Carleton.

"Miss Carleton," he said, "I have one more question to ask. This man alone challenges my veracity. Have I not told the truth?"

Merle raised her deep blue eyes to his, and throwing her arms tenderly around his neck, murmured: "Yes, dear, you have."

"Now, Carl Winter," Dr. Howard exclaimed, angrily, pointing up the road, "you have the proof—go!"

Thus the minister won.

The long series of interecne wars that had disturbed the peace of the church came to an end, and a general amnesty caused the immediate cessation of hostilities.

## BURGULARS IN BRIDE'S BED.

Fortunately for Young Couple This Happened in France.

French politeness is continually assuming new and bizarre aspects. The latest example is the gallantry of two burglars toward a newly married couple.

M. and Mme. Leroy returned to their house at Vincennes recently from their honeymoon trip. To their surprise they found in the passage a large number of parcels.

"No doubt it is mamma, who has sent some things in our absence," said the bride.

The couple went upstairs, but hardly had the wife cast a glimpse into the bedroom when she sprang back with the whispered exclamation "Burglars!" Peeping round the door, the husband saw two men asleep, their heads comfortably disposed on the dainty pillows trimmed with lace.

The young bride screamed for help, her cry waking the sleeping ruffians. They sprang to their feet and approached the couple threateningly. Tremblingly the young woman said: "Please go away, messieurs! Take what you want, but don't hurt us. We are only just married."

"Don't be alarmed, little one," said one of the robbers with a gallant bow. "Since you are so polite, we won't even take the parcels we had packed up. We have slept two nights in your 'do do' (slang for bed). We didn't think you were coming back so soon."

Then, just as they were leaving, one turned and said, "Ah, you were lucky to be honeymooners."

Then the delightful pair disappeared into the night.

## Beauties of the Language.

The late Justice Maule of the English judiciary, while one time presiding at an Assize Court was lecturing a prisoner previous to passing sentence on him, when he was annoyed by one of the officials of court crossing beneath him between the bench and the prisoner's dock on business with the members of the bar.

"You ought to know," exclaimed the judge, severely, addressing the offending officer, "that it is improper to pass between two gentlemen when one of them is addressing the other!"

He then proceeded to pass sentence of seven years' penal servitude on the other "gentleman."

## Sage Advice.

"Yes, father, I'm in love." "Marry, my son; marry as soon as you can," was the reply.

"I feared you might object to an early marriage."

"Not at all, my boy. I've reasoned it out this way: Woman is a problem and business is a problem. While you're trying to solve one you're not going to have much success with the other, so the sooner you discover that the woman problem is unsolvable the quicker you will get down to hard work at the other."

## A Lyric from Sappho.

Well I found you in the twilight garden,  
Laid a lover's hand upon your shoulder,  
And we both were made aware of loving  
Past the reach of reason to unravel  
Or the much-desiring heart to follow.

There we heard the breath among the  
grasses  
And the gurgle of soft-running water.  
Well contented with the spacious star-  
light  
The cool wind's touch and the deep blue  
dusk,  
Till the dawn came in with golden sand-  
dals.

—Bliss Carman in Scribner's.

## New Jersey's Snuff Production.

New Jersey produced more snuff than any other state last year, the total being 5,583,323 pounds, nearly one-third of all that was used.

## Fraud on Customers.

A London firm of tea dealers has been fined for including in the weight of packages of tea sold the weight of the paper wrapper.

## Age of European Cities.

Rome is 2,684 years old, Marseilles claims to be 2,500 years old and Cassel in Prussia, 1,600.

## OH! THAT FAR EASTERN ORTHOGRAPHY!!!



## PRONUNCIATIONS OF FAR EAST NAMES.

There is given herewith a list of the principal geographical names in the districts involved in the war between Russia and Japan. Some are Russian, some Chinese, some Korean and the others Japanese. Phonetic spelling of the names is given. Scores of dialects have caused the names to be pronounced in many different ways, but the best English pronunciations are here given.

Buchatu—Buke-a-too.  
Khabarovka—Kar-ba-rov-ka.  
Nikolsko—Nikol-sko.  
Vladivostok—Vla-di-vostock.  
Samsing—Sahn-sing.  
Harbin—Har-been.  
Kwang-Cheng-Tai—Kwang-Cheng-Tsee.  
Jung—Ee-toong.  
Manchuria—Man-choo-re-a. (Ch as in chill.)  
Durga—Doo-roo-ga.  
Okho—Oko.  
Purien—Poo-reen.  
Chun Chan—Chee-on-Chahn (ch as in chew).  
Ta-La-Chao—Tah-lah-Chay-o.  
Kin-Chau—Keen-chow.  
Yang-Po-Jin—Yahng-Po-Zheen.  
Kalgan—Kahl-gahn.  
Shan-Hai-Kwan—Shan-Hie-Kwahn.  
An-Tung—Ahn-Toong.  
Siu-Yen—Sew-Yane.  
Yalu (river)—Yar-loo.  
Hueing-Ping—Hwang-Peen.  
Riong—Ree-on.  
Ching-Chan—Chevin-Chahn.  
Songchin—Song-cheen.  
Kin-Chau—Keen-chow.  
Liao-Ho—Lia-ho-Ho (river).  
Nuchwang—Nee-oo-chwang.  
Liao-Tung—Lee-ah-oo Toong.  
Pekin—Pee-kin.  
Luang—Loo-shing.  
Wiju—Wee-zhu.  
Chang-Sing—Chahng-See-eng.  
Ham-Heung—Hahn-Hay-oong.  
Ta-Chwang-Ho—Tah-Chwang-Ho.  
Luang—Loo-shing.  
Tang-Fang—Tang-Fang.  
Pao-Ting—Pah-o-Ting.  
Taku—Tah-koo.  
Ham-Heung—Hahn-Hewng.  
Chang-Sing—Chang-Seeng.  
Yongamp—Yong-shup.  
Chong Ju—Chong-zhew.  
Ping Yang—Peeng-Yahng.  
An Ju—Ahn-Zhew.  
Tientsin—Teen-tseen.  
Talienwan—Tarl-yane-wahn.  
Chinnampo—Shee-nahm-po.  
Hwang Ju—Whang-Zhoo.  
Chang Yon—Chahng Yone.  
Peehli (gulf)—Pee-chee-lee.  
Ching Ting—Cheeng-Teeng.  
Ma Pheng Khon—Mah-Pheng-Koo-o.  
Chefoo—Chee-foo.  
Teng Chow—Teng Chow.  
Kiu-Tchang-Cheng—Kew-Chang-chen.  
Wutling—Wwoot-ting-o.  
Seoul—Seol.  
Chemulpo—Shay-mool-poe.  
Wei-Hai-Wei—Way-Hie-Way.  
Huang—Whang.  
Tsing-Ting—Tee-Nahn.  
Chang-Te—Chang-Tee.  
Kiaochau—Kee-ow-chow.  
Hong-Ju—Hong-Zhu.  
Chung-Ju—Chong-Zha.  
Yong Hal—Yong Hie.  
Ulsan—Ool-sahn.  
Kunsan—Koon-sahn.  
Hoang Ho (Yellow river)—Hoang Ho.  
Chang-Heung—Chang-Hay-oong.  
Fusan—Few-sahn.  
Toshima—Tao-sheema.  
Quelpart (Island)—Kwel-part. (Corruption of French).  
Ching-Kiang—Generally known as Ching-King.  
Nanking—Nan-king.  
Su-Chow—Soo-Chow.  
Wu-Sung—Woo-Sung.  
Shanghai—Pronounced in English Shanghai.  
Kiu-Kiang—Kew-Kyang.  
Lan-Ki—Lan-Kye.

San-Mun—Sahn-Moon.  
Nan Chang—Nan-Chahong.  
Wen-Chow—Wen-Chow.  
Kien-Ning—Keen-Ning.  
Santiao—San-too-ah-oo-o (last three syllables almost like one).  
Yen Ping—Yen Peeng.  
Foo-Choo—Foo-Choo (but generally spelled and called Foo Chow).  
Amoy—A-moy.  
Swatow—Swah-tow (to rhyme with cow).  
Tanaga Shima—Tarnegarshima.  
Kagoshima—Kahgoshema.  
Amakusa—Ar-mah-koo-sa.  
Nagasaki—Nah-gah-sah-ki.  
Fukuoka—Fook-oo-ko.  
Shimonoseki—Shee-mo-ro-say-kee.  
Hiroshima—Hee-ro-shee-mah.  
Hamada—Hah-mah-dah.  
Minomi Saki—Mee-no-mee-Sakkee.  
Shikano—Shee-kah-noo.  
Takaoka—Tah-lah-oker.  
Nagano—Nern-naro.  
Nigata—Nee-gah-tah.  
Tsurugaoka—Tsoo-roo-gow-kah (gow rhymes with cow).  
Sakata—Sah-kah-tah.  
Shimon—Ura—Shee-mon-oo-ra.  
Honjo—Hon-zho.  
Kumedi—Koo-may-di.  
Akita—Ah-lee-ta.  
Noshiro—No-shee-ro.  
Fuku-yama—Fook-oo-yah-ma.  
Hakodate—Har-ko-dah-tee.  
Okushiro—O-koo-shee-ree.  
Baruta—Pah-oo-ta.  
Sutsu—Soot-soo.  
Otaru—O-tar-oo.  
Atsuta—At-suti.  
Mashike—Mah-ee-kay.  
Furetsu—Foor-et-soo.  
Wakkanai—Wah-ka-nah-ee.  
Repunshiri—Re-poor-shee-ree.  
Sarubutu—Sar-oo-boot-soo.  
Tometsu—Tom-bay-soo.  
Ezashi—Ay-sah-sh-ee.  
Mombetsu—Mombay-soo.  
Yube—Yew-bay.  
Tukoro—Too-ko-ro.  
Yezo—Yay-zo.  
Kushiro—Koo-shee-ro.  
Peru—Pay-roo.  
Shoja—Sho-zha.  
Shamami—Sha-mah-ni.  
Hachinohe—Har-chee-no-hee.  
Konji—Kor-zhee.  
Moroka—Moor-ee-oka.  
Kamega—Saki—Kar-may-gah see-kee.  
Karatanu—Kar-a-tah-noo.  
Hanamaki—Hah-nah-mah-ki.  
Kessennuma—Kee-say-nu-ma.  
Midzura—Mee-soo-sah-rah.  
Ishinomaki—Ish-ee-no-mah-ki.  
Fukushima—Fook-oo-shee-mah.  
Nakamura—Nah-kah-moo-ra.  
Sukawara—Soo-kah-gow-a.  
Takahagi—Tah-kah-har-gi.  
Mito—Mee-to.  
Kominata—Koo-mee-na-ta.  
Kojima—Ko-zho.  
Yokohama—Yo-ko-hah-ma.  
Nagoya—Nah-go-yah.  
Otsu—Oot-su.  
Osaka—O-sah-kah.  
Hamamatsu—Hah-mah-soo.  
Shiryo—Shien-zho.  
Tokushima—To-koo-shee-ma.  
Matsuyama—Mah-soo-ee-ah-ma.  
Take—Tah-fay.  
Uwajima—Oo-wa-zhee-ma.  
Sava—Sah-ga.  
Kumamoto—Koo-ma-mo-to.  
Yatsushiro—Yah-soo-shee-ro.  
Takanebe—Tah-lah-nah-bay.  
Miyoshi—Mee-yah-sh-ee-kee.  
Kushiro—Kew-shew.  
Tientsin—Tah-shinn.

## DEAFNESS GOOD AT TIMES.

### Senator McNery's Neat Way of Avoiding Questions.

Senator McNery is afflicted with a certain degree of deafness. He can hear less at times than at others, it is said. At those times when newspaper men seek to draw information from him that he is unwilling to give he is particularly hard on hearing. It was during one of his deaf periods that he emerged from a recent executive session and was greeted by a correspondent. "Well, Senator, anything doing on the inside?" asked the newspaper man. "Yes, the weather is pretty bad outside," answered the senator. "It's pretty hard on us old people." And he bowed pleasantly and passed on, leaving the newspaper man wondering.

## Good Roads for New Hampshire.

Gov. Bachelder of New Hampshire has appointed an engineer who is at work mapping out the highways of the state. When this has been done a comprehensive system of road improvement will be begun. It is intended that every section of New Hampshire shall be provided with a first-class gravel road and the cost is expected to be from \$800 to \$1,500 per mile. The state is to appropriate \$100,000 a year for this purpose, and the governor thinks that in six years 600 miles will have been completed.

## PUTS BAN ON WIDOWS.

### New York Magistrate Wants Maidens Given a Show.

Magistrate Luke J. Connorton of Brooklyn has just promulgated the opinion from the bench that "Widows should not be admitted to dances to the exclusion of maidens and they should not try to make a matrimonial agency of a dance hall." The edict was promulgated because the municipal hall in which the St. Patrick's day ball is to be held is too small to accommodate all who have applied for admission. The vote among the managers of the ball on the question of the admission of widows was a tie, and the final decision was left to Magistrate Connorton, whose decree stands as the final decision, from which there is no appeal.

## Bishop of London "Stumped."

The following tale, doubtless apocryphal, is told of the bishop of London. Having indulged that precious pastime of asking any small boy or girl in the audience to ask him a question, Dr. Ingram was met by the following: "Please, sir, why did the angels walk up and down Jacob's ladder when they had wings?" It is said to record that even the bishop of London was driven to make the usual humiliating and miserable escape by retreating: "What little boy or girl would like to answer this?"